



Musical Donkey

Instructive Stories from teachings of

Pancha-Tantra

Once in a village there lived a washerman with his donkey



One night when the donkey was returning home he met his fox friend and they talked each other for a long time.






Oh my friend what can I say I am
tired of eating grass and leaves
everyday



*Aha, then let us go to the near
by cucumber field and relish a
tasty meal.*

**And Both of them went to
cucumber field and ate till their
stomachs were full.**





Oh, my friend, it
was so nice, I am
feeling very happy.
It is such a lovely
night and the
breeze is so soft. I
feel like singing a
melodious song.



What ? Are you in your senses ? You should do everything at the right time. Your singing will put us in trouble.



*If you sing then the
owner of this farm will
wake up and we will be
beaten up nicely and
your voice is also not
so good*



I know you are jealous of me. You cannot appreciate good music. Whatever you say I don't care. I am going to sing anyway.



But you don't understand singing, you only know how to shout & bray. Let me first get out of this field otherwise along with you even I will be beaten.

You say I don't understand music? There are four 'Swars', fifty types of 'Tal', thirty-six 'Ragas' and forty 'Bhavas' in music. Just tell me which 'Raga' I should sing now.



The fox then ran over to safe distance & watched donkey singing



Hearing the loud noise of the donkey, the farmer came with a stick and caught hold of the donkey's ears and beat him.





Well friend, I advised you not to sing and you went on singing. You received a great reward for your singing performance.

MORAL :

We should always listen to good advice.